VOL. LXIII.-NO. 354. BRYAN'S FORMAL DENIAL.

MIS HE WAS NEVER THE BIRED ORATOR OF SILVER MINE OWNERS. Aside from His Salary as Editor and a

Small Amount from His Legal Professton, He Mays His Income Has Reen Berived Entirely from Lectures, for Some of Which He Received Nothing.

UPPER RED HOOK, N.Y., Aug. 18.- William Jennings Pryan, in an interview to-day, kept his promise and formally denied the charge made by a Chicago newspaper and especially called to public attention by Senator John M. Thurston, that he had been the hired orator of a syndicate of silver mine owners. He

"I have already denied this charge on several occasions, but the reiteration of it by Sentor Thurston, a distinguished resident of my own State, justifies me in answering it again. I have never at any time or under any circumstances been in the employ of any mine owners, individually or collectively, directly or indirectly, nor have I ever been in the employ of or been paid by any bimetallic league or asso ciation. Aside from my editorial salary of about \$180 per month, paid by the Omaha World-Herald, and a small amount derived from the legal profession, my income since my retirement from Congress has been derived entirely from lectures before Chautauquas, lyceums, and lecture bureaus, which have usually paid me a fixed sum, and from contributions made by the people of the localities where I have speken. In some instances I have received nothing at all. In most cases I have received pere taan enough to cover travelling expenses In only two instances, I think, has my compen-mation exceeded \$100, and in those instances

it was about \$200 at one place and about \$300 at the other. "The first platform upon which I ran for Congress, in 1800, before I was known politically outside of my State, contained a freethat rear was an advicate of free coinage. In the campaign of 1892 I again ran upon a freeesinare platform. In 1894 I again ran upon a free-coinage platform, and my opponent for the Senate, Mr. Thurston, while opposing unlimited coinage at 16 to 1, insisted that he favored bimetallism. I wrote the free-coinage plank upon which I ran in 1800, and the free-coinage planks in the Nebraska State platforms in 1891, 1894, 1895, and 1896, and tried to secure the adoption of free-coinage planks in the State platforms of 1892 and 1893. I only mention this to show that my advocacy of free silver is not of recent date.

'Having made this answer to Mr. Thurston's letter, I shall hereafter take no notice of individtal or newspaper comment on this subject. If the Republican National Committee will say efficially that it believes I have ever been employed to deliver spreches by any mine owner or group of mine owners, or by any association supported by mine owners, I am ready to make a statement showing in detail all money received by me for speechmaking."

Shortly after noon Mr. Bryan started on a fishing trip-fishing for fish, not votes. Mr. and Mrs. Perrine, their two daughters, and the Boy Orator and his wife made up the party. They drave to the Twin Ponds, about five miles from here, where some friends of the Perrines were camping. Mr. and Mrs. Bryan at once went to fishing. They were rowed out by one of the campers and for half an hour sat solemnly watching their lines. As a fisherman, Bryan is a more peculiar figure than as a man ranning for office. He wore the same warm-looking black suit that he would use es the stump, and his heavy felt hat. He raught nothing. His wife, on the other hand, yanked in a two-pound pickerel before she had been fishing for much more than half an hour. Then a storm came up and they were compelled to pull back to camp. They stayed in the sheiter of the tents until the storm passed, and then the Bryans went out again. Mrs. Bryans line was not long in the water before she rulled out her second fish. Darkness drove them in. They took supper at the eamp and then drove home. The rest of the swellay passed quietly at the Perrine home. Up to the time of his departure on a flahler tip Mr. Bryan spent a quiet day. He on the stump, and his heavy felt hat. He Ly to the time of his departure on a fishing trip Mr. Bryan spent a quiet day. He was up early and took a stroil around the village with his wife. After that he stayed alout the Perrine house, thinking up his reply to Mr. Thurston and receiving the few persons who called. The callers were very few. They were for the most part persons urging on the low Orator the respective merits of their various towns as good piaces for him to speak. One place offered a twenty-acre field, another a town lot, another a central location. The "Orator" was coy at first. He was resing. He would not speak in Dutchess county. By evening, however, he was yelding again, and it was generally understood that he would speak in Dutchess county. Properly of the limits of typer Red Book as gathered on the village green has light to welcome Mr. and Mrs. Bryan. The village turned out in force, and a large sumber of people came from Red? Hook and the stronding country, on foot, on wheels, and in rehicles of every description. Capt. Martin Lasher, the oldest inhabitant, and lander of the Park Hotel, a small heately within a tone's throw of the Perrine house, tipes Martin Lasher, the oldest inhabitant, and lander those He Martin. Van Buren spoke, yonder loor Hook Martin. Van Buren spoke, yonder loor Hook Martin. Van Buren spoke, yonder loor Heat Martin. Van Buren spoke loor loor van Martin. Van Buren spoke loor van de loor loor

stressed himself in these terms.

see his bar to day!

the Martin Van Buren spoke, yonder

the Martin Van Buren spoke, yonder

the Martin Van Buren spoke, yonder

the his bar by the arm

has, he is."

A tall man, clad in overalls and a bickory thirt, who had been eyeing an empty beer mug meditarively during this discourse, ventured spokgetically:

"O'Brien, chi" Whose O'Brien?"

"Gah, don't you know he's nominated for President an' is stoppin' over to Perrine's stoppin' over to Perrine's brusque individual who was her end of the bar. Ef that don't bea: all; him

ed that he had just driven in. the Boy Orator. night was purely a social of the more than 400 d were Republicans, who t either by our losity or a de-berratic candidate a hearty v Band of Hed Hook played ing the evening, and several started with some of Mr.

drs. Heyan out on the porch o to the people, who chee red applicate was over the Hon-orpuleut man with a heavy of the scople, bid the Boy to pper Red Hook, and hage and the surrounding

hir . Beyon had replied about one-half retrest to (apt. Lasher's and broke for teer consumption in the Park id midnight the convival ones had marched away and most of the had marched away and most of the came had see the cries as "Warher matter han "lie" all right." "He ain't lathers. I shay." No free shilver."

MILITARY ATTACHE TO LONDON.

Three Officers D cline the Detail on Actonat of the Papense Attending It.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 18. The desirable billet of while to London is not so much mabt af the sacancy caused by the with stor Ludlo v. The detail has been heir alaries will not permit there is abread. The position carries will attachment to the American Embasse, the fulles are light and require but little stable of social obligations are many, and teen it up one requires more money than to officer of the rank of Major have. The sait can it the first where the department experienced any trouble in finding a decision who will accept the detail.

MERCURY'S PRINTERS STRIKE.

The Newspaper's Free-silver Buckers Didn't Auto Up as They Promised To. When the compositors who work on the Mercury applied for their week's wages last night they were informed by General Manager Phillips that they would have to wait until today, as funds were not in band at the time to meet their bills.

He explained that an arrangement had been made immediately after the Chicago Convention by which the paper was to support Bryan and Sewall and was to receive a good-sized wad of money in return.

The money was to be furnished by a syndicate of allver mine owners and others interested in the cause of free silver. The syndicate, however, had failed to keep its engagements and had disappointed the expectations of the proprietor, William Noble.

Mr. Phillips assured the compositors that they would be paid this morning, but they de-cided to go out, and left the office at 0 o'clock last evening. The number of strikers was about

All efforts to induce them to go back last night failed, and it was impossible at that late hour to secure men to take their places. Mr. Phillips was not at the office last night, but one of his assistants said that the paper

Mr. Phillips was not at the office last night, but one of his assistants said that the paper would be issued as usual this morning, old matter already in type being used to fill it.

Mr. Phillips, Mr. Noble, and the others interested in the property will have a conference this morning to decide upon the future course of action. Mr. Noble is a wealthy builder and the owner of the Grenoble and Empire hotels.

It is said that he has already sunk a considerable amount of money in the new spaper venture. The assistant manager said last night that the circulation of the paper has been on the wane since it came out for free sliver, and that the unmiser of copies returned by the news company yesterday for this week were three times what they had been in any former week.

On this account the check received for papers sold was much less than had been expected, and a temporary shortage was the result.

The arrangement with the free-sliver people was made at the time of the Chiengo Convention. The syndigate promised, it is said, to put up \$90,000 for the campain, and the first preliminary payment was made on time.

Not a cent has been received from it since. Under the agreement, it is said, William Graham, a newspaper man, was to become editor of the paper upon the completion of the payments. As the payments were not made, firsham has not yet taken hold.

It is said that among the members of the silver and Jones of Nevada, and several other silver mine owners. The local representatives of the expelicate are said to be William Sulzer and extegister Reily.

It was admitted at the Mercury office last night that the salaries of editors, reporters, and other employees were also in arrears, but that the force had agreed to remain until funds should be secured.

Nothing could be learned last night as to whether the paper would continue to support the Popocratic ticket, in view of the flunk of the Bryan backers. Mr. Phillips left word at the office that some sort of a statement would be made public to-day.

A LITTLE PLAY BURGLAR SHOT. Jimmy Smith, a Make-belleve Cop. Toes a Real Cop's Platel.

There was a make-believe burglary on Monday afterneon in the flat of Policeman Thomas Smith of the First precinct, and nine-year-old Jimmy Smith, the policeman's son, was shot in the head by a little make-believe cop, Willie Keegan, 10 years old, whose father is a fellowtenant of Policeman Smith.

Jimmy and a youngster of the neighborhood known to Jimmy only as "Matsey" were the burglars. No grown folks were in the Smith

burglars. No grown folks were in the Smith flat. They sent Willie into the flat with instructions to overnower and arrest them when they forced open the door.

Willie found an old revolver of Policeman Smith on the sideboard and the thought it was a good thing to give a touch of realism to his part. The other boys rushed into the flat from the hall. Willie ran toward them with the revolver leveled and shouted, "Stop! I arrest you!"

The boys ran at Willie, and he pulled the trigger. The bullet hit Jimmy abovs the forehead and plowed a furrow along his scalp.

Jimmy ran down stairs and sat on the stoop, with the blood flowing over his face and neck. The other boys went to their homes.

Neighbors who saw Jimmy took him to a drug store and the druggist said he should be sent to a hospital. He was taken home and a surgeon attended him. He declared sturdily for a long time, to shield his playmate, that he had accidentally snot himself while playing with his father's revolver.

father's revolver.

Last night he told the true story, as related Jimmy is not dangerously hurt.

AMERICAN VESSEL CONFISCATED A Canadian Court's Decision Regarding the Frederick Geering, Jr.

HALIPAX, Aug. 18.-In the Vice-Admiralty Court to-day Chief Justice Macdonald rendered judgment in the case of the seized Gloucester schooner Frederick Geering, Jr. He declared the vessel confiscated to the Dominion Government for fishing inside the three-mile limit.

The Chief Justice declared that the evidence clearly proved the vessel to have violated the Canadian fishery laws. He said that the con tention of the defence that, while the schooner's

tention of the defence that, while the schooner's crew may have been caught in the act of drawing the fish on board inside the three-mile limit, the fish were caught outside the three-mile limit, the fish were caught outside the three-mile limit, where the schooner's seine was dropped, was no ground on which to ask for dismissal of the charge. He concluded as follows:

"I cannot agree with the learned counsel for the defence that the act was complete at the time the seine was dropped. The crew were as much engaged in an illegal act in taking fish out of the net inside of the three-mile limit as liftey were from the first haide of it. Was cannot be too faithful in the enforcement of our fishing laws. American fishermen are not overscrupulous in the observance of them, and all possible violations should be carefully guarded against and punished. I declare the Frederick Geering.

Jr., confiscated to the Dominion authorities."

An appeal will possibly be taken. Mr. Morse, the owner of the Geering, estimates his loss by the seizure to be about \$7,000.

MARK TWAIN'S DAUGHTER DEAD Her Health Broke Down While She Was Studying for Grand Opera.

HARTFORD, Aug. 18,-Olivia Susan Clemens. eldest daughter of Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain) died at 0 c'clo k to-night at her father's home on Farmington avenue. Miss Clemens was a graduate of Bryn Mawr College and was 24 years old. After graduation Miss Clemens went to Paris and studied vocal music under Mme. Marchesie who pronounced her soprano voice of great promise. Miss Clemens was studying for grand opera and it was her ambitten to complete her education and take such a position in the musical world as to recoup her father's fortunes. It hearly presentated her when ill health compelled her to abandon her music. She returned to America last year, and while her parents and sisters that and Jean were on Mr. Clemens's lecturing tour she was seeking to regain her health here. She would have fined the family in England, but was unable to stand the journey. Mrs. Clemens and Clara are on the American liner Paris that is due to arrive on Friday. Miss Clemens's libress developed into meningitis, which caused her death. The burial will be at Elmira, N.Y. soprano voice of great promise. Miss Clement

KILLED AT THE HOTEL SAVOY. An Elevator Falls with Two Mes from the Seventh Story.

Henry McLane, a colored porter of the Hotel Savoy, set out yesterday afternoon to take a boarder's baggage to the seventh floor in the freight elevator. Peter Mulligan, the clevator man, after starting the car, waited for it to ascend nearly to the seventh floor to might be expected, and just now such orities of the War Department was forced to pull up suddenly in order not to let the carg; by the floor he wanted to

to let the carg, by the floor he wanted to stop at.

The lerk he gave the wire rope acted in conjunction with the speed of the ele-vator, and the rope was dragged from off the drum at the top of the shaft. It was snapped by the weight of the car, which with its occupants, drapped at frightful speed to the bottom of the shaft.

McLane was so badly injured that he died later in the Flower Hospital. Mullian's left foot was badly bruised, but he was apparently not otherwise injured. The floor of the elevator and the lower part of the sides were smashed.

PLATT, 89; ANTI-PLATT, 39.

THE RESULT OF LAST NIGHT'S RE-PUBLICAN PRIMARIES.

President Lauterbach Wine the Fight in His District-Mayor Strong's Officehold.

ers Capture Their Balliwicks - Effect of the Primaries on the Race for Governor The Republicans of New York county held

heir primaries last night, and nobody was surprised by the results. Even the anti-Platt men were not surprised. They had expected all along to be overwhelmingly defeated, and their expectations were realized. The primaries were held

to elect four sets of delegates.

One set of delegates will attend Assembly district conventions, to be held on Aug. 21, for electing delegates and alternates to the Republican State Convention, which is to be held at Saratoga on Aug. 25. Another set of election district delegates will attend Assembly district conventions on Sept. 8 to elect delegates to the Republican County Convention.

The third set of election district delegates will attend Congress district conventions on Sept. 3 to nominate Republican candidates for Congress. The fourth set of election district delegates will attend Assembly district conventions on Sept. 3 to nominate Republican candi-

Early in the evening there was a fracas at the Tweifth district primary, which was kicked up by the Hon, Shiner Simpson, an anti-Plattite. This district is controlled by Lafay Schulum, whose followers went on that memorable picnic to Staten Island on Saturday night and who returned early Monday morning ready to face an eighty-ton gun.

The Schulumites wouldn't tolerate the interference of the Hon. Shiper, and they got a ouple of policemen to fire him out of the headquarters, 448 Grand street. The Hon. Shiner was duly fired. In former days, when the Hon. Shiper was a little boss of the district, he called n policemen to throw out the other fellows who kicked up a disturbance. He merely got a little of his own medicine last night.

Naturally the anti-Platt leaders in the First. Eignteenth, Twenty-seventh, Twenty-ninth, and Thirtieth districts had at their command vast amounts of municipal patronage. The Platt men, however, only referred to this incidentally, for the reason that if they had command of the municipal patronage they would not hesitate to use it to boost themselves along.

The difference is, according to the political critics hereabouts, that the anti-Platt men nave all along proclaimed themselves to be firstclass reformers and have held up their hands in horror when the subject of patronage is intro duced. The Platt men, on the contrary, believe that patronage is part of the sinewt of war to b used against their factional and party adversaries.

All of the patronage of the Public Works Department and other departments dominated by Mayor Strong's lieutenants was used in the districts to defeat the Platt men. The result of the primaries is merely another evidence of the loyalty of the machine Republicans to President Edward Lauterbach of the Republican County Committee and to the Republican leader

As time progresses, and should the volume of patronage at Albany be increased, these Plattpatronage at Albany be increased, these Platt-Lauterbasch Republicans, who have been fight-ing the battles of the machine in this county, will come in for their share of the plums. It was not gainsaid that as a result of the primaries last night the candidacy of George W. Aldridge for Governor was strengthened in New York county. It was also made clear that Speaker Hamilton Fish's boom for the nomina-tion of Governor did not lose by last night's primaries.

rimaries. In the Nineteenth district Representative

In the Nineteenth district Representative Lemuel Eig Quigg was selected as one of the delegates, and Representative Quigg has said all along that Mr. Platt was his candidate for Governor, and that he would attempt to atampede the Saratoga Convention for the Tinga chieftain for Governor.

Mr. Platt has heard of this movement, and he decirred last night that he believed he could induce Mr. Quigg to forego his programme. In other words, Mr. Platt said he would not for an instant tolerate such a scheme. He had no ambition to be Governor. He added that he was rerfectly content to remain plain Thomas C. Platt. The well-known Republicans elected in the Ninth district were Republican National Committeeman Frederick Seymour Gibbs and

The well-known Republicans elected in the Ninth district were Republican National Committeeman Frederick Seymour Gibbs and his father-in-law, ex-Police Justice Clarence W. Meade, and ex-Assemblyman William Halpin. Mr. Gibbs is very partial to Speaker Fish as the candidate for Governor. In the Fifth district War Horse Lucas Luculius Van Allen and ex-Seuator Lispenard Stewart will be among the delegates sent from the balliwics, which ex-Postmaster Cornelius Van Cott carries in his waistcoat bookst.

Most of the anti-Platt men elected at last night's primaries favor the candidacy for Governor of either Lieut.-Gov. Saxton or Comptroller James A. Roberts.

Neit er Mr. Saxton nor Mr. Roberts, however, has the slightest chance of securing the nomination any more than the anti-Platt men had in defeating the Platt-Lauterbach Republicans in New York county last night.

In the Twenty-second district Thomas F. Eagan, the leader of all the Eagans who hold places under Mayor Strong, did not put up any fight whatever. He was well aware that he could not capture the district, so instead of putting up a fight he laware that he could not capture the district, so instead of putting up a fight he laware that he could not capture the district, so instead of putting up a fight he issued a call to his followers to meet at the anti-Platt head-quarters, 215 East Forty-fifth street, and emreal their names, for the building up of an organization where object is to be "the election of McKinley and Hobart and to amash the machine." Charles K. Lexow, a brother of Senator Lexow, was one of the delegates elected.

The Hon, Abraham Grubercarried everything before him in the Twenty-first district, and he said that the triumpn was the greatest in his experience.

experience.
The following is the result of the primaries as Dist. gues Platt. Finit, trist. pales Platt. Praft.



Chairman Lauterbach won in his fight in the Twenty-ninth district. Dr. Depew and Col. Fred Grant will accompany Mr. Lauterbach as delegates from the district.

RECEPTION OF LI HUNG CHANG. As Army and a Naval Officer to Be Detailed

to Accompany Him on His Tour. WASHINGTON, Aug. 18. Secretary Lamont telegraphed to the War Department to-day directing the detail of a competent officer to assist the officials of the Government in receiving Li Hung Chang on his arrival at New York and country. The detail will be announced to-morrow, and later the Navy Department will assign an officer to represent the navy while Li is its

an officer to represent the navy while Li is its guest.

The entire military arrangements for the reception of Li at Governor's island will be in the hands of Gen. Ruger, who has foll authority to assign additional tricos from the adjacent military stations hear New York city for the perpose of making a good display. Admired Bunce, on arriving at fompkinsylle the inter jail of the week, will be instructed as to the part of the week, will be instructed as to the part of the programme the fleet is to occupy, and has long it will remain in the barber for Li's ediffication. Every ship on the station will probably be present and an attempt made to make the biggest review since the Chicago Exposition year.

Julia Madden, 25 years old, of Henderson and

Fifteenth streets, Jersey City, was drowned last night from one of the barges which took St. Lucy's Catholic Courch excursion out resterday.

The excursion returned at 0:45 P. M., and the boat and barges were made fast to the pler ad-

WHALE SMASHED TWO BOATS. An Exciting but Unsuccessful Whate Chase

AMAGANSETT, Aug. 18 .- Long Island whalemen had a lively encounter with a right whale off the coast here this morning, in which they came off second best. The whale succeeded in making his escape after smashing two boats with his tail.

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The whale was sighted early this morning well out to sea. There are two signal stations here which were built for the purpose of sighting whales, and the outfit of whaling boats is always kept ready for use.

The whalemen, headed by Capt. Joshua Edwards, the oldest whaler on Long Island, quickly gathered at the boats. There is an unwritten law here that every

man and each boat gets a share of the proceeds of a whale hunt. The man who first sights the game" gets a half share extra as a reward for his vigilance. The whale was about two miles off shore

when sighted, and it did not take the boats very long to get to him. The whale showed great indifference to their presence, but subsequent events indicated that he was able to take care When the leading boat was sufficiently near

the harpoon thrower took his place, and, at a signal from the helmsman, sank his harpoon nto the side of the whale. As the harpoor struck the belmsman shouted: "Back her, back her!"

The caramen responded to the command, but not in time. The whale swung around like lightning sad hit the boat with his tail. The boat rose up in the air and fell in pieces The men were thrown into the sea, but fortunately escaped injury.

In the effort to rescue their unfortunate companions the other whalemen paid no attention to the whale, and he left for other parts. I took nearly half an hour to rescue the crew of the wrecked boat. They were divided around among the other boats, and then the boats started to look for the whale again. It was discovered some distance away.

One boat got very close and another harpoor

was cast. The whale wheeled, and again that terrible tail got in its work, and a second boat Like the first one, this boat was knocked into kindling wood and its occupants were left struggling in the water.

The second rescue was more difficult than the first, for several of the crew had been struck by flying oars and pieces of the wrecked boat. All of the men were saved, but the boats were then too crowded, and the chase had to be given up until some of the whalemen could be landed. After the landing an effort was made to sight the whale again, but it had disappeared.

SNOW ON MOUNT WASHINGTON.

It Follows a Two-hour Display of a Magnificent Auroral Halo.

BETHLEHEM, N. H., Aug. 18 .- At 10 o'clock last night a beam light shot up from the western horizon, and in ten minutes spread to the eastern horizon, forming a magnificent auroral halo. It was pure white and had the appearance of a narrow band of paper. For two hours the centre of the arch inclined northward, and at 12:08 it disappeared. It seems to have possessed the same features as the one observed ast week in Illinois. During the continuation of the halo the northern lights shone with great brilliancy, and there occurred a shower meteors which lasted six minutes. From 10 o'clock to midnight the mercury dropped eighteen degrees. The temperature on Mount Wash ington to-night is 28, and a snow storm is raging with a howling gale. The phenomena was ob served throughout the White Mountains.

MORE TAQUIS REVOLT.

A Thousand of Them Join the Bevolution. ary Movement.

NOGALES, Ariz., Aug. 18,-Word has been received here that the Yaquis, numbering about 1,000, employed in placer mining in the Alter district of Sonora, Cirnega, eighty miles south west of Nogales, have arisen in sympathy with the recent revolutionary movement in this place.

Tucson, Ariz., Aug. 18.-Three Indians were killed, thirty captured, and three soldiers wounded mortally in a fight between Troop E of the Seventh Cavalry and Yaqui Indiana, twenty miles south of here.

HORSE JUMPS ON A CABLE CAR. Five of the Passengers More or Less Bruised in the Collision.

Frederick Eisenwein, 22 years old, of 1,606 Third avenue tried to drive a young horse up Third avenue on Monday. The horse was attached to one of Ringier & Co.'s brewery wagoue. At 101st street the young man lost control of the horse, and at 102d street it ran head on of the horse, and at 102d street it ran head on into the side of an open cable car that was on its way down town well filled with passengers.

The horse reared up on the steps of the car, and the wagon hafts crowded five people into a bunch between the middle scats. They were more or less bruised, but all were able to proceed on their journey when the tangle of horse and car was straightened out. Elsenwein and he did his best to control the horse when arraigned in Harlem Court yesterday and was parcoled.

BESSEMER STEEL WORKS CLOSE. Mr. Osgood Says It Is Due to the Unset-

DENVER, Col., Aug. 18.-President J. O. Osgood of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company. in a card to the local press relative to the clos ing of the Bessemer Steel Works at Pueblo.

" All rail orders are filled, and the present unsettled business and financial condition of the country prevents the railroads from buying rails for renewals, and all new enterprises are held in abeyance. All the other departments of the company's works at Heasemer are in operation, and will be continued so long as we can find a market for the product. find a market for the product,

WHITNEY-VANDERBILT WEDDING. Announcement of the Selection of Unberg

NEWPORT, Aug. 18. Harry Payne Whitney has selected his ushers for his wedding with Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt next Tuesday. They Vanderbilt, brother of the bride; C. C. Baldwin, and P. H. MacMillan. The bridesmads are to be Miss Vanderbilt, Miss Gerry, and three cousins of Miss Vanderbilt, Miss Emily Vanderbilt Sloane. Miss Lelia Sigane, and Miss Shepard.

Author of "Kathleen Marourasen" Dead. PORTLAND, Me., Aug. 18.-Prof. F. Nicholas Crouch, author of "Kathleen Mayourneen, to accompany the envoy on his tour of this died here suddenly this evening, aged 88. He was staying with George A. Thomas, having come on from Haltimore three weeks ago. He had fatied rapidly since the hot spell last week. and his death was peaceful.

A Japanese Student of American Municipal

Il Furva, Secretary of the Department of summerce and Agriculture of Japan, who is on a tour of investigation in the United States. called on Mayor Strong yesterday. He wanted to inquire into the workings of the various city to inquire into the workings of the various city departments, the granting of street railroad franchises, and the method by which suits are brought against the city. Secretary Hedges obtained the desired information for him.

Special Train.

The Coney Island friends of Kenneth Sutherland, formerly Justice of the Peace in Gravesend, who will be released from Sing boat and barges were made fast to the pler ad-joining the Pavonia Ferry. Miss Madden, in a hurry to get ashore, attempted to climb to the wharf over the railing of the barge. She fell between the barge and the pler and did not come to the surface again. The body was not recovered.

Nailed Down to Facts by Cockran at the Garden.

THE BOY ORATOR UNMASKED.

Behind a Sham Philanthropy, Behold Repudiation's Chief.

THE BIG CARDEN PACKED.

These Thousands Came to Hear and Stayed to the End.

Fally 15,000 Persons, Mostly Democrats Gather in Madison Square Garden to Hear the Ex-Congressman Confound the Jingiing Decialmer of the Pintie-Cheers, Souge, and American Pinge-The Real Meaning of the Popoeratic Assaults Upon Thrift, Honor, and Honouty-Bryan's Conscienceless Inciting of Man Against Man and Class Against Class-The Conspiracy of the Political Quacks Against the Laborer-The Workingman at the Bottom of the Heap When Money Is Cheapened and Prices Are Boomed.

When the Hon, Bourke Cockran walked down to the front of the speakers' stand at the mass neeting held under the auspices of the Honest Money Democratic League in Madison Square Garden last evening, prepared to deliver an address in answer to William J. Bryan's essay of the week before, he beheld the most remarkable political demonstration ever known in this

For an audience that filled the whole Garden from the foot of the speakers' stand up to the upper galleries, an audience that numbered no fewer than 15,000 souls rose as one man, all holding American flags, which they waved above their heads as they shouted their greet-

For minutes the cheering lasted unbroken and then the band began to play, and from cheering that mighty throng turned to singing "The Star-spangled Banner." The vaulted ceiling, the arches, the columnsevery available space had been decorated with the national colors, but nothing that was ever done to arouse a patriotic feeling in a public gathering could create a deeper or more lasting impression than that shimmering rainbow spray of flags above the faces of that vast throng.

GATHERED IN THE SIGN OF A JUST CAUSE.

Nor did ever a private American citizen-s man who was not a candidate for a great officedraw so many people to hear him speak as gathered to listen to Bourke Cockran's arraignment of the policy of repudiation as presented by Mr. Bryan, Compared with the audience that heard the orator of Populism the throng last night was significant.

The Garden was packed full, and instead of hastening away while the speaker was but beginning his speech, they steadily increased in numbers for at least a half hour after Mr. Cockran uttered his first words. Moreover, the closest attention was paid to everything the speaker said from beginning to end.

It was not in numbers only that the audience was notable. It was the kind of a crowd that might be expected to gather in the metropolis of the nation when a great peril was threatening the nation's life. It was a gathering that had come from tenements and flats and small houses and palaces.

Above all it was a gathering of clear-eyed thinkers. One had but to look at the faces of the people to see this, but if that were not convincing enough the further proof required was found in the ready and enthusiastic applause which greeted the speaker when he made what would ordinarily be called the dry mathematical points of a financial discussion.

To the minds of honest-money Democrats, however, there was one feature of the meeting that was more significant than either the unique character of the demonstrations or the eloquence of the orator, and that was the fact that it was a Democratic audience come out to protest against dragging the good flag of Democracy in the mire of Populism. How this was demonstrated beyond peradventure will appear further on; there were a hundred to one more Democrats than Republicans present. 15,000 HEARTS UNRESPONSIVE TO POPULISTS.

If any reader of THE SUN has had fears about the inroads of Bryan's Populism among the people of the metropolis, or has supposed that any material part of the population would be unable to comprehend the serious import of the Populistic programme, or understanding, fall to disapprove, let him rest in peace. When that mighty audience rose and literally filled the air with the old flag while the roof rang with their applause for the defender of honest money, the question was nettled.

Aithough the doors on all sides of the Garden were to be opened at 6 o'clock and the taking of seat at that hour involved a wait of no less than two hours and a half before the speake would begin his address, the people who had gathered at the Twenty-seventh street entrance were formed in time before 6. Their number, as counted by a Sun reporter, was 216. There were gatherings of smaller numbers at each of the other entrances, except that of the Brooklyn contingent, who were to come in a body

Even at that early hour the speculators, who had reserved seats for sale at the Madison avenue front, were beginning to do business. Although the people in line were mostly men, women were by no means wanting. The throngs, as a whole, were noticeably good natured and even cheerful as they awaited the hour of admittance.

As the doors swung outward and the first in line entered they saw the vast floor of the Garden covered with chairs as thickly as the law would allow, with a narrow wooden rail running around the reserved space at the centre of the sp-town side. Beyond this and perhaps ten feet above the floor rose the wide speaker's stand, festooned and draped around with the national colors, and supplied with 300 chairs the Vice-Presidents. A broad sounding

the rostrum, which looked like a plain oak box rising just above the rail.

NO POPOURATIO BOYCOTT OF THE PLAG HERE. The boxes, stalls, and galleries were draped

handsomely with the American colors, as was also the speaker's stand, while from each end of the skylight long streamers, such as old Yankee sallors call whips and hoist to the truck in token of victory, radiated in all directions to the end walls. Other whips of the same kind were laced across the centre of the ceiling above the heavily draped chandeliers. The contrast with the Bryan meeting drapery was no-But attractive as all this was to the eye, the

one feature of the decoration that pleased the gathering throngs most was the distribution at all seats of American flags on tiny staffs, just right in size to hold in the hand convenientlyan appeal at once to the love of the beautiful and to the patriotic love of the nation's honor of every one who came. Not a man nor s woman but picked up the flag and made it conspicuous, and within half an hour there was r fluttering sheen of red, white, and blue over every space occupied.

HOW THE MULTITUDE GREW.

The way the occupied spaces grew and spread over the floor was a matter of interest, even to the old-time attendants on such gatherings. Beginning with the seats directly opposite the speaker and beyond those reserved the incoming procession filled the chairs with a rapidity that was astonishing. A thousand chairs, by a most conservative estimate, were taken within fifteen minutes, and by 6:45 there were more than a hundred persons standing in the un-reserved space for want of chairs there, and in the hope of getting a chance at some of the reserved seats later. It was at about this time the band in the easterly end of the Garden began to play a novel medley with "Yanker Doodle" for a foundation, and the "Star Spangled Banner" for a superstructure. The audience listened with pleasure and applauded

heartily at the end. Long as the wait before them was no audience could have found more comfortable con-ditions around them or have found the time less tedious, for the shower that had passed over the city just before 5 o'clock had cleared and cooled the air to a delightful degree. Indeed if there were any complaint at all it was that the breeze that drifted in through the open doors was a trifle too cool for light summer clothing. THEY COME BY THOUSANDS.

Moreover, the early arrivals found plenty of interest in watching the endless processions pouring down the aisles, and in cheering as men of more or less note appeared in different parts of the Garden. At one time a nundred or more men marched in at one of the easterly entrances, and that roused the curiosity of the audience so that some thousands got up to sake The fluttering of the tiny hand flags was at this time especially noticeable.

DIFFERENT FROM THE POPOCHATIC CHOWD. As the crowd came in comparisons between it and the audience that came to hear Bryan were The experienced reporters noticed. first of all, that a remarkable number of clergy men, both Protestant and Catholic, were recognized. There were more women in the boxes and on the floor. The stalls up to 7:20 were not so well filled as at the Bryan meeting at the same hour, but the boxes contained many more occupants, while the galleries were filled and the floor was more densely packed by at least 50 per cent. by those who wished to hear Cockran On the whole, in spite of the fact that the Hon. Bourke Cockran was a citizen of the town and so well known that not a soul would be led by corlosity to go out to see him, there were at least 25 per ent, more persons present at 7:30 than were

present at any hour at the Bryan meeting.

ALL HAIL STRONG! The first man to attract general attention from the audience was Mayor Strong. He arrived at 7:45 and took a seat in a box not far to the west of the speakers' stand. He was rec ognized instantly as he came down the assle and a shout from a hundred throats, with cries of "Strong! Strong!" turned all eyes in his direction. Then a prolonged cheer greeted him. a wave of the hand. A voice shortly after cried

"What's the matter with Mayor Strong?" and to that thousands of voices replied in

hearty fashion: He's all right." A voice just after this greeting had died out

"What is the matter with Bryan ?" Refore the bisses in answer had fairly begun to rise on the air the band drowned out the sounds and the memory of the incident by play-

ing the "Red, White and Blue." THE LARGEST CROWD EVER GATHERED IN THE

GARDEN. By 8 o'clock the Garden showed the largest throng that had ever gathered within its walls Even the boxes at the ends, where less can be heard than in any other part of the auditorium. and where there was vacant space on the night of the Bryan meeting, were well filled, while the stalls that a short time before had seemed rather scantily filled were so nearly packed that not a half dozen empty seats could be seen in any one of them. Yet there was no end to the long processions of people who poured in through

every entrance. The good humor of the crowd, in spite of the prolonged wait that many had endured was everywhere manifest. There was a continuous roar, arising first in one corner and then in another, where the people were cheering favorite sons of the city. They cheered and applauded, too, the patriotic airs that were played by the band; but of all the noise that rose and fell, the one thing that was significant was the hearty applause that greeted "Dixie." It was manifest that a very great number of men from the South, where the Popocrate are supposed to be strongest, had come out to protest against the policy of repudiation.

COCKBAN BECEIVED IN GRAND STYLE. Finally, at 8:23 o'clock, the speaker of the vening came in through the north entrance, and, although surrounded by his associates, he was greeted by some thousands who were within view of him. The cheering lasted three and out of sight of the audience at the back of the speaker's stand. A minute later Major John Byrne, Fresident of the Honest Money Democratic League of America, came down to the front of the stand and held up his hand for order, and silence fell upon the vast throng.

The Major briefly told that he, as the head of the league, was there to call the meeting to order, and explained in a speech that appears elsewhere in THE SUN the character of the league and what it intended to do. In so doing he made a number of expressions such as We have lost the ship but we have saved the colors," "The downfall of repudiation, anarchy, and socialism," &c., all of which were heartly cheered. Then came the Hon, Perry Belmont. who was introduced by Major Byrne as the presiding officer of the meeting. His speech was brief, as it appears elsewhere, but there was one feature of it that must have struck every attentive person there as of the greatest significance.

He had little more than begun his speech and had been received with the greatest cordiality when he asserted in a voice that was distinctly heard throughout the Garden that "Populism is an exaggerated form of spurious Republicanism or Greenback-Federalism gone mad." A

laugh at first greeted this remark, and then a

A DEMOCRATIC CROWD.

board had been erected some distance behind , roar that was thunderous, the cheers arose until

was there any impatience shown, although the people had come to hear Cockran. When Mr. Belmont came to say, "It is my duty and pleasure to introduce to you the speaker of the even-ing." and so on, the people began to get up from their scats, and by the time he had finished saying "the man who honors us with his presence. whose sole ambition is to serve his country. without fear or favor, now in the hour of its need, the Hon. Bourke Cockran," the whole vast audience was up and alert.

Then followed the most remarkable scene ever known in any political gathering in this city. By this time the number of people present had increased until a look around showed one solid mass from the foot of the speaker's stand across the floor and up over the rising stalls and inte the boxes and the galleries, that were just under the light-marked roof. Every eye was on the speaker's stand as Mr. Belmont stepped to one side and the massive features of Bourke Cock-ran appeared as he made his way down the rostrum.

A GREAT SHOET FOR THE SPEAKER OF THE EVENING.

For the briefest instant there was almost absoute quiet, and then that tremendous throng, as with one movement, not only shouted aloud their pleasures, but every person-more than 15,000 - held up tiny American flags and waved them in the air. The solid mass of human beings was covered over with a shimmering sheen of the colors of Old Glory. For two mine utes and a half the people shouted and waved their flags, and waved and shouted again, and then the band began to play the "Starspangled Banner," and a minute later fully 10,000 voices had taken up the refrain and fully 10,000 hands beat time with the banner of which they sang. This applause lasted for four full minutes, and when it died out there were heard dimly from the overflow without the Garden cheers that sounded like the echo of

what had been heard within. While waiting for the applause to die out, the speaker stood with his brow wrinkled up and his bands on the rail. But when quiet had come he began by saying: "Fellow Democrats," and at the word Democrats the enthusiastic applause rang out again. When considered as a reply to Mr. Bryan's

speech, Mr. Cockran's effort was noteworthy for two features. One was that he made a number of his most effective points in answer to shouts from the audience, thus showing that his remarks were extemporaneous. The other feature was that he evoked some of

the heartiest applause when he was making what, from other lips, would have been dry points of the principles of finance. The speaker was never more eloquent and never had more intelligent auditors. The occasion for a demonstration in the interest of morality had come, and the people and the speaker

necessary for the occasion were there

Of like significance was the fact that the numbers present not only did not diminish as they did when Bryan spoke, but up to 9:15 o'clock, or until long after the speech began, the numbers actually multiplied. There were continuous processions coming in at nearly every entrance until that hour, and

by that time there were fully 2,000 persons standing on the main floor. When the cheers evoked by his appearance died out, Mr. Cockran stood erect on his beels, and, facing the vast throng, he began his reply

to Bryan. The speech was wholly extemporaneous. Mr. Cockran did not have even a scrap of paper in his hands as he began to talk, and only once in his address did he make reference to any sort of a document: that was when he quoted from the Omgressional Record certain remarks made in a controversy he had in Congress with Mr. Bryan. The speech follows:

COCKRAN'S PLEA FOR HONESTY.

No Labored Essay, but a Common-sense "MR. CHAIRMAN, LADIES AND GENTLEMES. FELLOW DEMOCRATS ALL: With the inspiring trains of that national song still ringing in our ears, who can doubt the issue of this campaign? [Applause.] That issue has been well stated by your presiding officer. Stripped, as he says, of all verbal disguise, it is an issue of common honesty; an issue between the honest discharge and the dishonest repudiation of public and private obligations. It is a question as to whether the powers of this Government shall be used to protect honest industry or to tempt the citizen to dishonesty. On this question honest men cannot differ. It is one of morals and of justice. It involves the existence of social order. It is the contest for civilization itself. [Applause.] If it be disheartening to Democrats and to lovers of free institutions to find an issue of this character projected into a Presidential campaign this

fall. [Applause.] DEMOCRACY CANNOT BECOME POPOCRACY. " A Democratic Convention may renounce the Democratic faith, but the Democracy remains faithful to Democratic principles. [Applause.]

meeting furnishes us with an inspiring proof of

how that issue will be met by the people this

Democratic leaders may betray a Convention the Populists, but they cannot seduce the footsteps of Democratic voters from the pathway of honor and of justice. ['plause.] A candidate bearing the mandate of a Democratic Convention may in this hall open a canvass levelled against the foundations of social order. and he beholds the Democratic masses confronting him, organized for the defence. [Applause.] Fellow Democrats, let us not disguise from ourselves the fact that we bear in this contest a serious and grave and solemn burden of duty. We must raise our hands against the nomines of our party, and we must dont to preserve the future of that party itself. [Applause.] We must oppose the nominee of the Chicage Convention [a voice, "Hurrah!"], and we know full well that the success of our opposition will mean our own exclusion from public life, but we will be consoled and gratified by the reflection that it will prove that the American people cannot be divided into parties on a question of simple morals or of common honesty. [Applause.]

BRYAN'S JINGLING DECLAMATION. "We would look in vain through the speech delivered here one week ago to find a true statement of the issue involved in this canvass. [Laughter.] Indeed, I believe it is doubtful if the candidate himself quite understands the nature of the faith which he professes. [Laughter.] I say this not in criticism of his ability, but in justice to his morality. [Laughter.] I believe that if he himself understood the inevitable consequences of the doctrines which he preaches, that his own hands would be the very first to tear down the platform on which he stands. [Applause.] But there was one statement that speech which was very free from ambiguity, one of great significance, pregnant with hope and confidence to the lovers of order. He professes his unquestioned belief in the honesty of the American masses, and he quoted Abraham Lincoln in support of the faith that was in him. Well, I do not believe that the faith of Abraham Lincoln was ever more significantly justified than in the appearance which Mr. Bryan presented upon this platform, in the change that has come over the spirit and the tone of populistic elequence mixture of cheers with hisses arose. The cheers for a brief instant fell, and the hisses since the Chicago Convention. We all must rethat furid rhetoric which glowed as rose. It was as if the cheerers had had their flexing in the Western skies as those sunseta breath taken away by the hisses. Then, with a which through the year week foretold the torrid.

not a hiss could be heard. As the applause died out the hisses once more arose, but the ap-plause that then arose was so prolonged and so enthusiastic that no one could fall to understand that this was a throng of whose Democracy there could be no doubt. The applause was all liberal and hearty, nor

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